



## Co-Operation For Victory

EVENTS OF THE PAST three years have taught an unforgettable lesson in the value of collective security. Familiar to us all is the tragic story of the fall, one by one, of the small nations of the Old World. It is now clear that the United States must be the one to stand in their danger and prevent a united front before the onslaughts of the common enemy. It is gratifying to see that those nations still free of the Axis have learned the lesson and that they are working closely together in the prosecution of the war. Canada is co-operating fully with the other nations. Between the United States and Canada there has grown up a degree of co-operation in production and defense which sets a fine example in the breaking down of barriers between friendly nations in these critical times.

**Joint War Production** Through the Production Committee, Canada and the United States have co-ordinated their production capacity in order to bring their maximum output of war materials to the peak as soon as possible. How full their co-operation in these matters is, is illustrated by the fact that after production of aircraft, ships, and supplies has been completed in Canada, and thus the war industries of both countries share equally in this important factor of production. The Joint Production Board, recently set up by Britain and the United States, was formed on the pattern of the agreement which exists between Canada and the United States.

**Resources Of Two Nations** Edward A. Locke, assistant to Donald Nelson, chairman of the American War Production Board, visited Canada recently, and has some interesting facts concerning the joint effort being made in his country. In a recent interview, he said: "The two countries have given a striking example of the way in which the resources of two great nations can be tied together to provide the strength of a united effort. It was a natural development: threatened by a common danger, we turned in a common action to meet it. Out of our experience has come a new sense of confidence in which free nations can work together. Not only in production, but in defense, have the two nations joined and our imports and exports are being guided by a joint plan of protection. It is clear that if peace is to be maintained in the years following the war, it will be through a plan based on the principle of collective security. Many barriers which have existed between nations will have to be removed and the example set by the people on this continent may help to make the pattern for that new world order."

### Anonymous Heroes Higher Milk Production

**Two Soldiers Deprived Nazis Of Valuable Supplies At Tobruk** Two soldiers and many men who escaped from Tobruk, the South African mineweaver Portman said two anonymous heroes deprived the Germans of valuable supplies by blowing up the docks and the port.

From far out in Tobruk Harbor, they saw the pair shoot the opposite end of the docks loaded with men and supplies. Together, they pushed down plungers and sent a series of explosives under the wharves.

There was a blinding flash, the loudest roar I ever heard, and everything around the harbor went up in billowing smoke. The two boys, one soldier said.

He added that the concussion rocked the ship and must have leveled what was left of the town.

The shorthand system of writing has been traced back to the year 63 B.C.

Sixteen thousand horses died of influenza in New York city in 1872.

### Another Problem

#### Bazooka Blades Can Be Recalibrated

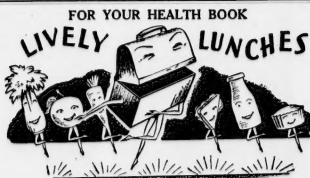
#### But What Happens Then?

Wartime shortage of steel has partly solved the peacetime puzzle of what happens to the old razor blades.

They become "new" blades.

Firms are buying thousands, at 25 to 50 cents a pound, from hotels and railways. They are being conditioned and resold. Is there another problem?

What happens to the twisted used blades?



A medical man, probably apocryphal, talking about a group of losers in the far East who were so stupid that they even tried to eat bread. Across the way a group of highly refined women lived in daily disapproval of the neighbours who weren't fuzzy about their food. These women did nothing but sit highly refined and critical. The women came down with ber-beri, the losers grew fatter and fatter. This led an inquiring dentist to the discovery that essential vitamins were the ones that grew and certain ones didn't.

In the western world the problem has been the same. Now days people who wish to be healthy in the face of rising prices and higher taxes are buying bread. The result is that the bread is not only being destroyed by excessive refinement. Because of impending shortages in other foods, Hon. J. G. Taggart, food administrator under the War Time Board, has issued a warning that we must not waste bread. What we are to do so we should make sure it is bread rich in vitamins. Such is real whole wheat bread.

Requirement of Thiamin or vitamin B1 is placed at 18 milligrams per 100 international units. Generous use of real whole wheat bread helps secure this essential, as it is the richest source of B1. A single slice of bread contains 1.5 milligrams of Thiamin, or 8.3 international units, only one sixth the vitamin potency—5 international units. Other varieties of bread, shown in a comparative table calculated by Dr. E. W. McHenry, chairman of the nutrition division of the Health League, show vitamin content in order of importance:

McHenry Memorandum concerning different types of bread with special reference to Thiamin content—

#### International Units of Thiamin (B1) in breads

	1 slice	1 lb. loaf	1 lb. loaf
Refined White	5	120	80
Whole-Grain White	18	250-350	268
Canada Applesauce	13	195	135
High Vitamin Yeast (White)	22	475-575	352
Ordinary Brown Bread	18-20	450-490	300
Whole-Grain Brown Bread	20	520	325

With reference to other elements in the Vitamin B complex, the riboflavin content varies with the amount of milk in the loaf.

With reference to nicotinic acid, there is more in whole wheat bread than in any enriched bread.

Other sources of essential vitamins are charted on a referential vitamin chart, suitable for framing, which may be had free on postal card request to Western Division Health League of Canada, 111 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Ontario.



## The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About That And That In Our Canadian Army

By Alan Maurice Irwin

When I came home from the last war I was one of the 100,000 about whom fellow who had spent two years working in munitions plants. It wasn't the soldiers who complained—they simply said: "Lucky stiff, that's what I would have done if I had had the chance." They were right, I think. They seemed to feel that it was wrong for some people to have earned "high wages" while others did the fighting.

Just who should fight and who should stay home is a hard problem—and one which is really solved only by those who volunteer.

No columnist is in a position to make a forthright statement on the subject because he cannot know all the circumstances that lead to an individual's decision. Neither, I suspect, can anyone else be arbitrary on the subject.

But this is the sort of thing that makes me wonder. Two weeks ago Paul V. McNutt, federal civil service administrator in the United States, said to an audience at a meeting of the American Medical Association that the United States needs 3,000 doctors every month for the Army and Navy.

He said: "There is an apparent lack of interest on the part of your profession to volunteer because of reluctance to give up private income for army service."

That was a strong statement, but McNutt is not noted for withholding his punches.

It is the Army that needs doctors as badly as the soldiers need their big hats and get under way.

For a tummy-ache or a broken leg we can wait a few minutes or hours if the civilian doctors have to spread their time among 100,000 patients. A torn soldier can't wait. If there should not be enough doctors in the army to give prompt attention to the needs of the 100,000 men because too many are tied down to look after us it would be a tragedy.

Perhaps we ask too much of our medical men. We take it for granted that they will come at whatever hour we call. But we are asking them to take it equally for granted that they will come whether we have a record of paying our bills or not; and we also take it for granted that they will give the best service for a bit of their time to free citizens.

The Army needs doctors. So does the Air Force. This year quite a number of young men finished training and new shingles will be cropping up all over the Dominion. Let's hope that a reasonable percentage of these shingles will take the form of pins on the shoulders or rings around the cuffs—I'd hate to think of a Canadian public man making a speech like that.

Paul McNutt said: "It all gives one very furiously to think."

What are we doing to help along the successful conclusion of the war?

Are we feeling that because there is nothing spectacular we can do that the little things are not worth while? We do, sometimes, and it's too bad.

Then there is the old saying: "Money makes a muck." Was never more true than when applied to the work of individual citizen in a war.

Take this business of voluntary rationing, for example. You've heard people say, "We only eat two cups of tea every day." Well, if we do that to do our duty to only one how much shipping space will that save?"

It will save very little. But, multiply that one cup by 13,000,000 and see how many cups of tea we have.

Let's work it out. The saving of one cup of tea by every Canadian, taking 200 cups as equaling one pound, means a saving of 32½ tons of tea every day. A ton of tea costs \$100. That's \$32,500 a day. At \$100 a cubic foot, we save 325 cubic feet of cargo space—so our one cup of tea saves 3,250 cubic feet.

What can a stevedore do with 3,250 cubic feet?

Well, it's highly surprising that is a pile eight feet high, 20 feet wide and two feet long, which would accommodate two Valentine tanks or goodness knows how many cases of rifles or Bren guns. The stevedore could load about 80 tons of aerial bombs in the same space or eight Universal Carriers.

One cup of tea a day. Multiply it by 365 days. Not bad? No, it's not but it's only a fraction of the cargo space we can save. And that's only one cup of tea. Our tea consumption is half.

Of course it isn't spectacular, this voluntary contribution that works no hardship on us, but it is another way in which the Individual Citizen's



Army can make it possible for our sons and brothers and sweethearts and husbands to do the spectacular work because we are willing to let them behind them even in the little things.

### Material And Labor

#### Will Be Saved When Ice Cream Is Brought To Britain

The Ministry of Food, steadily making Britons' meals more and more austere, has announced that the making of ice cream will be banned after June 30.

This move, the Ministry said, will save quantities of fats and sugar,

more than 1,500 ice cream makers will be freed for war work, and more space will be saved and thousands of tons of paper used for wrapping will be conserved.

Colonies of insects which feed on the banana and other oriental trees produce the animal resin known commercially as lac, base of shellac.

### GEMS OF THOUGHT

**CAPACITY FOR GOOD**  
Goodness consists not in the outward things we do, but in the inward thing that we are—Chaplin.

**The reality is... the individuality of man are good and God-made, and they are here to be seen and demonstrated; it is only the evil belief that renders them obscure—Mary Baker Eddy.**

**Man's capacities have never been measured; nor are we to judge of what he can do by any precedents, so little has been tried—Henry David Thoreau.**

**The reward of one duty in the power to fulfill another—George Eliot.**

**The expectations of life depend upon diligence; and the mechanic that would perfect his work, must first sharpen his tools—Confucius.**  
**The man who can be halfway in anything... the whole-hearted man is the one who succeeds in this world—Mary E. Mizer.**



## Flavour ... but so elusive

WHEN THAT DELICIOUS ROAST BEGINS TO COOL . . . THEN FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE STEALTHILY SLIP AWAY.

KEEP THAT FLAVOUR AND MOISTURE IN YOUR MEATS . . . BY WRAPPING THEM IN



Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED  
HAMILTON TORONTO MONTREAL



## WORLD HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY TOLD

Thirty-five workers at Powell River, B.C., kept 14 trucks for one day and shipped a scowload of scrap to Vancouver.

A dozen mobile X-ray units, bought by school children and war workers, have been sent to the Russian front.

An engine which once powered a yacht was won by the late King Alfonso of Spain was given to the scrap metal campaign.

The Miners Welfare Association in Britain has inaugurated scholarships for young miners to help maintain their interest in their vital work.

Twenty thousand miners have been evicted from the Aleutian Islands west of Dutch Harbor and from Pribilof Islands north of the Aleutians.

A solemn sacrificial ceremony was held in China to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the death of the great Mongol conqueror Genghis Khan.

The flour supply to bakers in France has been cut to 40 per cent, although the quantity from which it was reduced already was insufficient.

Eugene Petrov, 40, one of the best known newspapermen and popular novelists of the Soviet Union, died while covering the siege of Sevastopol.

Sir Phene Neal, 81, lord mayor of London in 1930-31, is dead. Widely known for an aversion to orderly, he is said to have made the shortest lord mayor's speech in history in 15 words.

## Lack Of Courtesy

People Make Excuses By Blaming  
It On The War

A lot of people have lapsed into small lack of courtesy and blaming it all on the war, says Adelaide Kerr, writing on Common Courtesy. Too bad, she says, that people, in these days, say to get this or that done. Better check up on yourself and see whether the shoe fits you.

—Ottova Journal.

## German Brutality

Shock Stories Come Out Of  
Norway And Poland

From two authoritative quarters come in one mail terrible stories of German brutality in the occupied countries of Europe.

The information office in Canada of the Royal Norwegian Government sends details of torture and mistreatment by the Germans in Norwegian prisons. The stories are to be catalogued. From persons who have been either eye-witnesses to the German misdeeds or have been in direct contact with those subjected to the cruelties and maltreatment.

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## Gertude Likes The Goose

Canadian Corvette Has A Mascot  
That Brings Luck

"Gertude" was the name chosen in the Canadian contest. Howards as the trophy bobbed towards the warship.

Gertude acknowledged the greetings of "going along" and allowing herself to be led about the deck.

For a time she enjoyed the fuss those Canadian sailors made of her. But, like all visitors to warships, she soon fancied a tour of inspection.

So away she went, leaving the ship. What we decide that should be done with her.

"Roar, goose is very tasty," suggested one.

"No, no, let's keep her as a mascot," chorused others.

The vote favored the mascot idea. They called her "Donald" at first. But the egg she laid in the nest she built under the forward gun platform led "Gertude" to being handily substituted.

Now, as Gertude, the Goose that brought the Hepatica nothing but trouble, she shared the watchful eye of the bridge, her well-tempered flat built of packing cases, and boasts her own deck water tank.

In port she has the freedom of the harbor—but she does not go far from the ship—Vancouver Sun.

## Saving A Minute

Safety Wizard Has Figured Out What

It Sometimes Costs

Minimum man-hour hours make days, days make weeks and years make a lifetime. So we all try to have minutes. Some safety wizard has done it out.

Taking a job whose earning career is 20 years to go, that makes 13,148,640 minutes. (Figure it out, if you will. We did, allowing for six leap years). We dash across the street against a light. If we win, we save a minute. If we lose, we don't up to 13 million minutes to death.

Pattern 4022 is available in children's sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 costs 40 cents; size 8, 50 cents; size 10, 55 cents. Pattern 4022 is in calico (cotton cannot be accepted for this Anne Adams pattern). Write plainly State of Pattern 4022, and number and send orders to the Anne Adams Pattern Dept., Winnipeg Newsprint Union, 378 McDermot Ave., E. Winnipeg, Man.

Branding license numbers on the walls of tire is a new method to foil thieves.

In parts of Europe, bread is made from chestnuts.

2472

## Taking Aerial Photographs

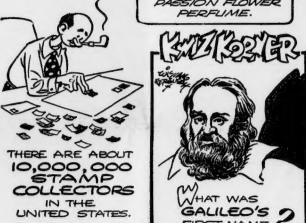


—R.C.A.F. Official Photo

An Air Observer from No. 5 Air Observer School, Winnipeg, taking oblique photographs of his objective while on a routine navigation exercise.

## THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



ANSWER: Galileo was the first, or Christian, name of the Italian astronomer, and by it he was commonly known. His full name was Galileo Galilei.

## LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"You should see the dirty look of man gave me just because he had to give away a few cigars!"

## REG'LAR FELLERS—Shush!



## BY GENE BYRNES



## Getting Acquainted

American Girl Reporter Pays A Visit  
To Canada

A girl reporter back from a bicycle vacation in Canada heard concern expressed in British Columbia about California's morale. The Canadians said they had been well treated, but were disturbed lest we crack under the strain of the blackouts, and the hysteria they evidently expect here if the blow falls. And she enquired if the misapprehension of American war effort and production surprised in the light of her own information.

From this it seems evident that Canadians are not the same as Americans. As we seem to mind our own business, we should have more official news about Canada's tremendous war effort and courageous spirit.

A difference is that the typical American is more of a highwayman, not how many got home safely. In the United States and Canada are fine, decent men in public life, and cheap skates, renegades. Our neighbors hear us scolding Congress for the members that disrupt and forget, as we often seem to do, that we were not sincere in our war effort. We have men on the job, the rascals have had us on the rocks long ago.

The "news" that we exchange is extraordinary, not the typical, but it is not the typical, judge us, either. We must find a way to let the Canadian Allies know that in California, as in British Columbia, we are not hankering for an air raid, but if it comes we can take it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

JULY 19

### CAIN AND ABEL: A CONTRAST

Golden text: By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, through which he had witness borne to him that he was righteous. Hebrews 11:4.

Lesson: Genesis 4.

Devotional reading: Psalm 51:10-17.

Explanation and Comments

**Two More Sacrificial Offerings**, Genesis 4:1-15. Abel and Cain were sons born to Cain and Abel. The Hebrew word for "I have gotten," is "boreh." Abel bore the first fruits of his flock, the greatly-prized fat pieces which were offered as sacrifices. Compare Genesis 3:13.

"The origin of sacrifice is not explained in the Bible. Cain is said to be the first to offer a sacrifice. Man is said to be by nature endowed with religious instincts and a sense of the divine and of God. Worship was man's mode of approach to the Deity, and sacrifice was his outward expression" (Herbert E. Ryall).

Jehovah approved Abel's offering, but not Cain's. Why this was so, and how it happened, we are not told. The text says that Cain's offering was not acceptable because it was not offered by faith.

**The Working of Cain**, Genesis 4:6, 7. Cain could not endure to have his brother Abel's success before his own. He became angry and sulky. "With his countenance fell" compare our word "sullen."

Cain was questioned by Jehovah as to the cause of his anger and sullenness. The question was well designed to teach Cain that the very things right was not to be jealous of Abel. Jehovah made sure that he understood that it was not toward God that he was angry, but toward his brother. Cain should have been taught to sever self-sacrifice from self-righteousness and his evil thoughts and prevented the commission of his crime.

"If thou doest well, then shalt thou be accepted. If thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door of a room, ready to appear unto thee. Every man that sins is entangled, but the law is not sin unto thee." (Rom. 3:23-24.)

Cain is here pictured as a wild beast lying at the door of a room, ready to appear unto the reporter. "Unto thee shall be its desire." Sin is eager to make the spring.

"He that overcomes the world, overcomes the flesh, the world, the flesh and the devil. The psychological truth is that there is great desire for harboring self-righteousness in the heart; the flesh is finely pictured here.

## Health

LEAGUE  
of  
CANADA  
PRESENTS  
TOPICS  
OF  
VITAL  
INTEREST

LOSS OF TIME THROUGH  
ILLNESS

Sickness is the arch-enemy of wartime production, causing in the United States alone annual loss of working time sufficient to build two trans-continental railroads or 3,000 light tanks. According to a comparative Canadian report, soon to be made public by the Industrial Health Division of the Department of National Health and Welfare, absence from work, ten times as great as in 1939, is caused by industrial accidents. Hon. Ian MacKenzie, Minister of Pensions and National Health declares that fifty thousand Canadian workers are absent from their jobs.

At least 50% of this costly loss can be prevented by adequate sickness prevention programs in industrial establishments where such measures have saved the amount of nine and half days loss per year per worker. With a national health program giving homes as well as factories adequate protection measures could be further improved. In addition to the saving in time, protecting the health of workers distinctly improves labor relations.

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The highest sky automobile road in the entire world is in the Rocky Mountain National Park.

When high in the sky, the moon will appear larger if you lie flat on the back to look at it.

The floor area of the capitol at Washington is 14 acres.

Australia's wool clip is about 1,000,000,000 pounds a year.

TH' MARKET PLACE, WHERE YA COULD BUY EVERYTHING, UST BE ON TH' STREETS? NOW IT'S IN OUR PAPER, IN THE WANT AD COLUMN.

CHARLES SPURGEON





HELP CANADA KEEP FIT

"I MUST KEEP FIT  
-TO DO MY BIT!"

Thousands of Canada's war workers start their day with two Nabisco Shredded Wheat and milk. It's a filling, nutritious meal from 100% whole grain, including all the bran, minerals, and vitamins that are now "ready-to-go" to give you all the nourishment and food-energy of pure whole grain cereal. Eat Nabisco Shredded Wheat, with milk, every morning. It will help you keep fit and strong on the job every day!

THE NABISCO COMPANY, LTD.  
Nabisco Falls, Canada

**NABISCO**  
**SHREDDED WHEAT**

## "ALL THAT GLITTERS"

— By —

ANNE TELLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XXX.

From his chair in the cabin, Tamar could see the greeting between Therese and Louis. The big man got out of the cockpit of the plane, dressed in aviator's uniform. Therese threw herself into his arms and Tamar heard her say, "Yes, yes, yes." Shock touched her heart. Yesterday she would never have dreamed that Therese was the clinging-type.

Louie swept her to him and stepped toward the cabin. He must be a queer mixture to love Therese so, and be able to harden himself for the kind of crime he had just committed.

Verner heard the door open and his voice: "Good morning, Louie; Louie, Sweetie." I am fascinated.

Therese closed the kitchen door and they continued to talk in low tones. Presently Louie came into the main room and said, "I'm sorry, Therese, that you compute. Baby."

"Very good company," Tamar said obligingly. In the same tone she might have continued the conversation by saying: And you? Did you have a nice night? Therese had the look of a sleepless night about her eyes, and the strain of worry about his tightened lips.

"Arrangements are made. You took home before much longer. But I've got to get some sleep tonight. If you can stand our hospitality one more night, I'll see that you sleep tomorrow night at Shadwell. O.K. by you?"

Tamar tried to smile. "And if any should say no, it would make any difference?"

"Sorry. It would not."

"Then it's O.K. for me," Tamar said, pulling her lip to keep from smiling as he had seen her father or had any message from him. How would Louie get her back to Shadwell? He was being interpreted.

Would they try again, or would he take the risk?

During the afternoon a light snow fell and the wind howled down the big chimney and grew darker.

Therese and Louie played a game of hide-and-seek. Louie read, but the words blurred and the

pages had a way of not getting them.

She hurried for Shadwell and all that it meant to her. She had thought upon her mother's death that it would never be the same again, but knew now that Shadwell was not the same, and she would never want to exist without it.

But somehow since the Cricket had been opened and the mining operations begun, Shadwell had been different.

She could not analyze it just yet. There was confusion in her thoughts when she remembered the strong features of Christopher Sande. Her heart beat fast, but right since her first appearance, and she was known when he spent the week that most of her thoughts kept returning to him.

"You poor darlin'," crooned Therese, smiling with these cards. Off to bed with you!"

Tonight Tamar slept with her hands free, but the furniture was changed about in the room as on the last night. Louie had been a man, a changed man, about her escaping.

Early Tamar did not sleep at all.

She was afraid that some time during the negotiations he was exchanging her for some of the State's police would try to capture the abductor. And she knew that Louie had no qualms about getting to her.

There was a short about riding, but finally appeared over the hills and sent a warm glow down, melting the rest of the light snow. Louie prepared to take off in the plane about 7:30.

As went out of the door he looked back briefly and said grimly: "Your father has played square with me, all's well. But by heaven, I can't haun't never seen her again, O.K. by you?"

There came back after the plane had taxied down the makeshift runway and taken off into the wind, "We'll get going pretty soon now."

Therese had a short, wooden speech and gave one to Tamar. "Here, this will be better for you. Wish you could keep it as a memento of our visit. Red, size 14. Just right, and very becoming to you."

She rummaged in another closet in a corner of the main room and pulled out a short for jacket.

"This will help until we get out of Atlanta."

Just before they left the cabin Therese bluffed Tamar. Much as she hated to submit to it, Tamar knew that not only her own safety lay in carrying out their plans, but the safety of one other person who depended upon it.

The leather of the car seat was cold and Tamar shivered. She had not even seen the road upon which Therese had entered the valley but knew it must be a winding one and that its entrance was concealed by the cabin.

They seemed to be climbing at first. And then they dropped down rapidly and Therese knew that Tamar must be expert driver. She could feel the sun against her face through the glass in the window. Therese drove silently.

Tamar could not tell anything from the directions. Once she seemed to be going East, but afterwards they turned and curved in so many different ways that she had no idea where they were heading. They had not even seen the sun.

Tamar could tell that most of the time on the straight road that they were driving at least 70.

The car slowed and Therese leaned over and said: "I'm taking of your blindfold while I get gas. But don't

you try anything, or it will be just too bad."

Tamar said: "I won't try anything. My life isn't so important but I don't want anything to happen to any one at home."

"That's smart. Because I'm to wire Louie how you behaved."

She a little inn a half hour later, the inn where she had owned one month and Therese waited while an attendant brought her a long envelope. It contained something more than the yellow telegram. Therese read it quickly and wrote a wire to send.

"The telegram says—she said.

Tamar could see the features of passing cars indicated that they must be in Georgia. Just where she could not tell, but just as she was about to get out of the car, a tall, blonde Bridgette. She prints the appearance of the place on her mind. But, of course, she realized that a telegram could be sent without there being extraordinary.

There were off again. Therese saying: "I'll give you instructions and, believe me, you'd better follow them to the letter."

There was a new note in her voice once more. It was a mixture of the old bravado and although it seemed pierced with nervous tension, Therese knew that she had received good news from Louis. She had not told him what she had learned in the envelope.

She took off the scarf and put on the dark glasses from the glove compartment.

Tamar fumbled with the key and said the scarf and glasses and gave them a look about the highway before she opened the compartment.

The dark glasses were almost as bad as the scarf, she thought, wondering why Therese had not had her use them along.

Therese heard the roar of a big-motored transport high above them and dimly she saw through the glasses that they were approaching a town. Then traffic grew thicker and Therese drove expertly in and out of it.

Presently the car stopped. Therese said she would get to the transport. Here's your transport. You'll get off at Atlanta. It will be known that you will arrive by plane, so there will be no delay.

She took the reservation out of the envelope and handed it to Tamar.

"No one is to know who you are, remember."

"But won't I look just a little odd getting on a transport in this coat?"

Therese laughed shakily. "No, they'll think you're Gretel Garbo. Only I prepared for that. You'll change your jacket and my uniform, or your father or some of the State's police would try to capture the abductor. And she knew that Louie had no qualms about getting to her to call to some one for help and complications things for Therese."

Things were not so bright, but finally appeared over the hills and sent a warm glow down, melting the rest of the light snow. Louie prepared to take off in the plane about 7:30.

As went out of the door he looked back briefly and said grimly: "Your father has played square with me, all's well. But by heaven, I can't haun't never seen her again, O.K. by you?"

There came back after the plane had taxied down the makeshift runway and taken off into the wind, "We'll get going pretty soon now."

Therese had a short, wooden speech and gave one to Tamar. "Here, this will be better for you. Wish you could keep it as a memento of our visit. Red, size 14. Just right, and very becoming to you."

She rummaged in another closet in a corner of the main room and pulled out a short for jacket.

"This will help until we get out of Atlanta by plane."

Therese was dressed in a navy blue dress and noted how neatly perfectly it fit. At the last moment Therese provided her with a matching jersey turban, purse and cosmetics.

"Keep on the road, Therese, and don't stop until you see it again."

Therese was soon getting into traffic once more, but were outside the city. Tamar, not knowing how long it would take to reach Atlanta, could not tell her when she would arrive in Atlanta by plane?

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## THE CARBON CHRONICLE

Issued Every Thursday at  
CARBON, ALBERTA  
M. Miller, Alberta Division Canadian  
Weekly Newsprint Association  
E. J. ROULEAU,  
Editor and Publisher

LET US HAUL  
YOUR GRAIN AND  
LIVESTOCK  
Charges are Reasonable

CARBON TRANSPORT  
J. I. MORTIMER, Prop.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA  
REV. R.R. HINCHY, minister

CARBON:  
Preaching Service ..... 11:00 a.m.  
Sunday School ..... 12:10 p.m.  
BEISKEER: .....  
Sunday School ..... 11:00 a.m.  
Preaching Service ..... 3:00 p.m.  
IRRICANA: .....  
Preaching Service ..... 7:30 p.m.  
ALL ARE WELCOME

GENERAL DRAVING—  
COAL HAULING  
Soft Water Hauled  
—  
CHAS. PATTISON

SHIP YOUR  
LIVESTOCK  
BY TRUCK  
Loads Picked Up Tuesdays  
D. G. MURRAY



THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN CANADA

Parish of Christ Church, Carbon

The Rev. T. H. Chapman, R.D.  
INCUMBENT  
Organist: Miss Norma Atkinson  
Assistant: Mr. T. M. Isaac  
S. S. Sup't: Mrs. E. Talbot

12:15 p.m. ..... Sunday School

LOOKING FORWARD

Regular mid-week services Wednesdays at 8 p.m. and Thursday at 8:30 a.m.

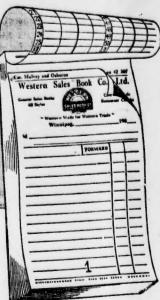
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TOBACCO STORES—ALSO RESTAURANTS  
BANKS AND POST OFFICES

SAVE  
SCRAP METALS,  
RAGS, PAPER, BONES  
and help WIN THIS WAR

Hitler's British publisher has accumulated some \$10,000 in royalties on "Mein Kampf". He solved the problem of what to do with the money by giving it to the Red Cross.

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FROM  
THE CARBON CHRONICLE

BOY SCOUT NEWS NOTES  
(continued from front page)

When the remainder went around, R. B. and I were out of luck—probably saved our lives anyway.

Tuesday we went to Drumheller for our annual. We drags lots of water in the Pool and generally enjoyed ourselves, like swimming, particularly to the bottom—but when the Ghost Leader Jackie McGowan came along in an air boat, I like to head for the bank of the water like to duck me too often. After the swim we turned the boys loose and went out for a while before getting back to Carbon. You should see Ralph and I standing on the corner by the Nickel Theatre trying to keep the boys from getting out of hand. Sunday we summed ourselves, and dried everything that needed drying, including Baby Dumpling and Delbert. The boys were sleeping in the Camp, I honestly believe that Delbert Morris was the "impallest".

We had very few visitors this year, and these came from outlying points. The reason being undoubtedly the tire shortage and gasoline rationing. Of the local residents we had the following: Mr. and Mrs. H. Dunn and Stanley Prystanyi kept eying us out of the corner, but were too bashful to speak to them!

Unfortunately we did not have either time or money to go to Drumheller to buy campers this year as they both had to work. However, they visited us often as the camp. Jack Tarnack and his wife were the only ones who came with us, and was sworn as a member towards the end of Camp. He had his right elbow fractured just before the camp started in and still had it coming. We all autographed his cast before we came away. A good lad is Jack Farbuck—nearly as good as Ralph.

There is just one member of the camp of whom I have said nothing so far, and that our Jimmie Rouleau. He has been a good boy and the better. He started out one morning, dragging along another couple of boys to visit a neighboring farm. I followed him and was able to catch him during time. When he was ready to tear my hair at about five o'clock, back they would sneak back to sleep, but

nothing doing. The P.L.A. made us work like a couple of slaves. What price dignity? Our beds were pulled to pieces and the floor beaten, and

Thursday and Friday went by far too rapidly and the boys were feeling disappointed that the Camp was going to end so quickly. On Friday Mr. Knutson took a hand, and by drawing a little liquid from the heavens made us stay put for another day. On the Friday night we loaded up the truck and drove for Calgary. We missed him the same as one misses any good camp. However, our truck had been driven well and our own Tom Lester with the big grin, cycled down to stay over the weekend. We soon found work for him to do. It beats us how easily we can find work to do in camp, it's nearly as hard as being at home!

On Saturday morning and afternoon it rained, and great was the wetness thereof, I should have gone for drinking water in the morning—I haul it to the camp. I got a flat tire on the truck from Mr. Archie McKinnon's well every second day. We didn't require any until Saturday evening, and, thinking that it would rain, I let it stand until the rain stopped. However, the rain stopped and the creek ascended until I began wondering whether it would be possible to get across before we did. Anyways the rain stopped about 6:00 p.m. and we started out in the truck for Carbon. I got wet to the bone and the bottom of the camp to hold the back wheels down as the trail was very slippery. Except for having to have the truck stop on the end of a log we had a great go.

We loaded up with water and started back. On one part of the trail the truck bottomed out little, and the water was up to the bottom of the fenders. R.L. knee busters, I found that the hydraulic brakes wouldn't work because of mud and water in the brake lines. I tried to stop the truck by the handbrake, but the boys and the water stopped dead. The boys and the water raced each other to the front and the rear. I had a hand gripped tight and the grinding sound and quickly started the truck again so that they couldn't half kill us.

Sunday we summed ourselves, and dried everything that needed drying, including Baby Dumpling and Delbert. The boys were sleeping in the Camp, and when he's a hellion, a good camper.

On Tuesday we had a meeting of parents for the Camp. A number of boys bought tin whistles (flagoles) in Drumheller. They couldn't play them out of the box, so I took them apart and cleaned them. They were too bad to play to speak of them!

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camp, full of alibis. They had hoed the farmer's garden, helped round up cows, mended the hen, lay eggs, and the like. They were asked to do these because and so that they could go and milk a cow—and they got it and did milk the cow! They were asked to do these because and so that they could go and milk a cow—and they got it and did milk the cow!

Well, I could, but somehow it didn't work.

Anyways, it was a swell camp, and the boys want me to thank Mr. Lee Hulstrand for helping us to get to the site, and to also thank Mr. Sid Clegg for letting us use his place in Carbon. From the first camp the boys, David Rouleau and Jack Tarnack showed promise of becoming excellent campers.

## LADIES' WEAR

NEW SHIPMENT OF  
LADIES' SUMMER DRESSES, SLACK  
SUITS, BLOUSES, ETC.

BATHING SUITS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY  
LADIES' SPORT SHOES ON SALE—  
Per pair ..... 95¢ and \$1.95

ALSO A GOOD STOCK OF MEN'S WEAR

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## BUY IN CARBON

## FARM LABOR SHORTAGE

The farm labor shortage, which probably reached its peak in 1941, is the subject of much speculation at the moment among agricultural officials.

Mr. D.B. MacMillan and his deputy, D.S. McLean, are in Ottawa for O.A.C. conference with federal officials and it is indicated that the labor problem will be included in their topics

for discussion. In Ottawa this week, Agriculture Minister Gardner announced that \$100,000 had been set aside for the recruitment of farm labor and transporting labor. The plan will be required here is evident.

Australians' 1914-1919 war expenditure was \$1,430,000,000. Australia's 1942 war expenditure will be \$1,605,000,000.

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Collection easy for you.

More scrap steel and iron is urgently needed for more ships, tanks, planes, guns and munitions. You are asked to do your part by turning in every available ounce of scrap metal from your farm.

In order to facilitate the systematic collection of scrap iron and steel in the three Prairie Provinces, the Wartime Salvage Limited, a Government Company, has completed arrangements with the following Western Canadian Elevators for collection and purchase of scrap iron and steel:

Alberta Wheat Pool.

Saskatchewan Pool Elevators.

Manitoba Pool Elevators Ltd.

United Grain Growers Limited.

North-West Line Elevator Association.

These Companies handle and purchase this material on behalf of the Government without cost to the Government, and without profit to themselves. Any monies received over and above the actual cost of handling will be donated to War Charities.

An Agent of one of the above named Elevator Companies has been appointed in your district as an efficient buyer on behalf of the Wartime Salvage Limited. The price to be paid by these Agents is 75¢ per pound. Agents of the Prairie Provinces are: (a) Alberta—\$7.00 per metric ton at the elevator, for all forms of scrap iron and steel excluding: (a) Sheet iron of all kinds; (b) Automobile bodies and fenders; (c) Steeple pipe; and (d) Wooldes attachments.

This price applies at any designated point in the Prairie Provinces.

Your contribution to the war effort and to war charities is simplified by this arrangement and it will be more effective inasmuch as you can take your scrap metal to the Elevator designated in your district and obtain a receipt for it from the Agent.

Should you desire to donate your scrap to the war effort, then such receipt voucher will be endorsed by you, payable to the Voluntary Salvage Committee in your community. The Voluntary Salvage Committee will use such money for war charitable purposes.

Your contribution of scrap iron and steel is urgently needed NOW. Dig out every available ounce of scrap on your farm and take it to the Elevator Agent nearest you without delay. Canadian war industry needs it badly.

Issued under authority of:

Department of Munitions and Supply

Department of National War Services

Wartime Salvage Limited

Buy WAR SAVINGS  
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Every Week!

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